

The Man's Decree Chapter 31 (The Man like none Other chapter 31)

[/ The Man's Decree](#)

Scarface was stunned for a brief moment. Slowly retrieving his phone, he gave Tommy a call. Since he didn't know who Kai was, he didn't dare let him make the call.

Soon, the call went through. As Tommy's sleepy voice rang out, it was obvious that he hadn't gotten out of bed yet.

"Mr. Lewis, someone is causing trouble in Antique Street. He says that he knows you and wants me to give you a call," Scarface carefully reported.

"Who is he? What's his name?" Tommy asked.

"I don't know his name, but he's wearing a bronze ring with a dragon on top and even asked me if I recognized it," Scarface added.

"Fck!" Tommy swore as he jumped out of bed at once. "Scarface, listen to me closely. You had better treat him like a king. If you somehow offend him, he will annihilate your entire family. It would do you good to remember that." The moment he finished, Tommy ended the call. He then got dressed and rushed toward Antique Street. Listening to the call-end tone, Scarface was stupefied. Despite having served Tommy for over ten years, he had never seen him panic like this before. Putting away his phone, Scarface looked at Kai and trembled violently. Oblivious to the change in Scarface, the fat stall owner stared at Kai with contempt and complained, "Scarface, this man is spouting nonsense. How can Mr. Lewis know a fool like him? He's lying to you, and you should quickly get that piece of jade back!" Slap! The moment he finished speaking, he was slapped forcefully on the face by Scarface. "You bastard! He isn't the one lying. Don't think that I'm not aware of the racket you're running here. It seems to me that you no longer want to stay here anymore!"

The stall owner was stunned after being slapped. After all, he had no idea what was going on. Nonetheless, some of those in the crowd were sharp enough to realize that Kai must have very powerful patrons.

"Sir, I'm sorry about just now. Please rest a while, as Mr. Lewis will be here very soon," Scarface apologized in an ingratiating tone.

He didn't recognize Kai and wasn't aware that he was the leader of the Dragon Sect. In actual fact, most of the members of the Templar Regiment weren't even aware that they were part of the Dragon Sect. After all, it was a secret only known to a very select few.

Having heard that Tommy was on his way, Kai decided to wait for him. He knew that blindly searching for the spiritual brush and cinnabar rosary would get him nowhere. Since Tommy was in charge of Antique Street, he would definitely be familiar with the wares sold there. Thus, Kai decided to ask him about it.

"What are you waiting for? Get a chair for our distinguished guest to sit!"

Scarface kicked the stall owner's leg forcefully.

"Okay!" The stall owner was baffled as he took out a chair from the room for Kai. More than ten minutes later, a car screeched loudly to a stop. The moment the door swung open, Tommy ran over quickly.

When the crowd saw Tommy, they lowered their heads one by one, not daring to look up. When Tommy arrived in front of Kai, he remarked while panting heavily, "My Lo— Mr. Chance, please let me know ahead of time the next time you come

here. I know the place very well and can accompany you on your visit.”
“I was just browsing,” Kai plainly answered.
Tommy then looked at Scarface and asked, “Scarface, what happened?”
Not really sure himself, Scarface related everything he knew. Tommy wasn’t a fool and quickly grasped the situation.
“Damn it, how dare he go around scamming others in my name!” Tommy cursed.
“Destroy his stall, and throw him out after breaking his limbs. Going forward, he’s forbidden from setting foot in Antique Street!”
Overwhelmed by shock, the store owner collapsed onto the ground. “Mr. Lewis, Mr. Lewis, please have mercy...”
Despite begging continuously, his pleas fell on deaf ears. Soon, a pained cry rang out. After that, he was carried away from the scene.
Everyone, especially the other store owners who had berated Kai, was so frightened that their faces lost all color. Some even peed their pants.

The Man’s Decree Chapter 32 (The Man like none Other chapter 32)

/ [The Man’s Decree](#)

“Scarface, get rid of the crowd. There’s nothing to see here,” Tommy instructed.
“Shoo! Go away, all of you. What’s there to see here? Whoever forcibly buys or sells something the next time, this will be the consequence!” Scarface roared at the crowd, causing everyone to scatter.
“Mr. Chance, are you looking for anything in particular? There’s nothing really interesting here at the stalls. The truly good stuff is inside!” Tommy explained.
“I would like to buy a spiritual brush and cinnabar rosary. Do you have them here?” Kai asked.
Tommy was baffled as he didn’t know what the spiritual brush Kai was talking about was. Also, cinnabar rosaries could be found everywhere.
Despite that, he didn’t dare clarify. Instead, he respectfully replied, “Mr. Chance, I’ll take you to a couple of antique shops where you can check if they have what you need. To be honest, I don’t really know much about this stuff either.”
“Sure, lead the way!” Kai nodded.
With Tommy personally guiding Kai, the antique shop owners brought out their best wares. Unfortunately, none of them was what Kai was looking for.
By then, Tommy was at the end of his wits. “Mr. Chance, this is all that Antique Street has to offer. Since you haven’t found what you need, do you want me to send my men to check other places?”
“It’s fine. This search boils down to luck. Even if they see it, they probably wouldn’t recognize it.”
Kai waved his hand as he was aware that it was futile.
“That’s true.” Tommy nodded in agreement.
“In that case, it’s time I take my leave.”
Since he had failed to find what he was looking for, there was no reason for him to stay any longer.
Just when he was about to go, something occurred to Tommy, who called out at once, “Mr. Chance, wait!”
“Is there something else?” Kai asked.
“Mr. Chance, I suddenly remembered a place that might carry what you’re looking

for.”

With that, Tommy ordered his men to prepare the car and invited Kai to get in. On the way there, Tommy began to explain. The man he was taking Tommy to see was called Walter Grange. He was a high-ranking state government official who had retired.

For his retirement, he built a villa on a beautiful plot of land in Horington to spend the rest of his life in.

However, Walter enjoyed collecting antiques. Hence, his villa was filled with them, with some even shipped in from overseas. In fact, Antique Street paled in comparison to his home.

Meanwhile, Kai was surprised to hear that someone as influential as Walter was living out his retirement in the small city of Horington. If he was still an ordinary person and hadn't learned his skills from Draco, he wouldn't have had the opportunity to encounter such a distinguished figure.

Soon, their car stopped in front of a classical-looking villa. A servant ran over and spoke to Tommy softly before returning inside.

Shortly after, an old man with a white beard walked out with the help of his walking stick. The moment he saw Tommy, he burst into hearty laughter. “Mr. Lewis, it's a wonderful surprise to see you here!”

Tommy quickly stepped forward to meet him and replied cordially, “Mr. Grange, you flatter me. You can just call me by my name Tommy, as I most definitely don't deserve the respect you're gracing.”

As a former high-ranking member of the state government, Walter was still someone powerful despite being retired. Thus, Tommy didn't dare offend him. After exchanging pleasantries, Walter looked at Kai and scrutinized him. He then asked, “Mr. Lewis, this man looks unfamiliar. He...”

“Oh, this is Mr. Chance. I hope I'm not imposing by bringing him here to see you,” Tommy explained at once.

Walter's gaze flashed with surprise at the deference Tommy showed Kai despite his young age. Nevertheless, it lasted only for a fleeting moment as he recovered his composure quickly.

The Man's Decree Chapter 33 (The Man like none Other chapter 33)

[/ The Man's Decree](#)

“Please, come in!”

Walter simply nodded at Kai to greet him.

From his perspective, the only reason Tommy was treating Kai with such respect was that his family was rich and powerful, and certainly not due to Kai's own capabilities.

The moment Kai stepped into the villa with Tommy, he could feel an intense rush of spiritual energy. In the garden, he saw a clump of trees with extremely thick trunks. They were so big that they blocked out most of the sunlight.

As they continued walking in, he saw an exquisitely designed landscape complete with a pavilion built with classical architecture.

“Mr. Grange, your trees must be really old, aren't they?” Kai couldn't help but ask as he could feel the surge of spiritual energy coming from them.

"Mr. Chance, these trees are hundreds of years old. They are the reason why Mr. Grange built his villa here," Tommy explained.

Kai nodded, finally understanding why Walter chose to retire in Horington despite it being an unassuming city.

Places that were filled with spiritual energy were indeed excellent for living out one's old age. Nourished by spiritual energy, one was able to beat back the effects of aging.

After walking along a corridor, the group arrived in the main hall. It was filled with antique furniture, each of them at least a hundred years old. There was even a Dragon Throne right in the center of the hall with nine giant dragons carved onto it.

With a golden throw draped upon it, the throne looked as if it was constantly in use.

Staring at the Dragon Throne, Kai furrowed his brows at it.

"Please, have a seat."

Walter waved his hand casually before settling down on the throne.

Once Tommy and Kai were seated, Walter ordered his servants to serve coffee.

"Mr. Lewis, whatever it is you need my help with, please go ahead and speak your mind."

Walter obviously knew Tommy wanted something.

After Tommy looked in Kai's direction, Kai explained, "Since we're aware that you love collecting antiques, I would like to ask if you have any spiritual brushes here? The kind used by famous scholars of old? Also, I'm looking for cinnabar rosaries that are imbued with fresh animal blood."

"Spiritual brush?" Walter knitted his brows in thought.

"Mr. Grange, we're definitely not asking it for free. As long as you have it, I'm willing to pay whatever price you name." Tommy quickly dispelled any doubts Walter had.

"There's no need for that." Walter smiled plainly. "If I do have it, I don't mind giving it to you. After all, money is of no use to me."

"That's true. Money is indeed meaningless to you." Tommy nodded repeatedly.

"Calligraphy brushes are inherently consumables. Therefore, it's almost impossible to find one that has been left around for so long. As for cinnabar rosaries imbued with fresh animal blood, I've never heard of one like that before." Despite shaking his head, Walter continued, "Having said that, perhaps you can look for them in a monastery. After all, the priests there often use them to draw seals for exorcism rituals. Consequently, their calligraphy brushes might contain some spirituality as well!"

Kai was elated upon hearing Walter's words, as he had forgotten about the idea. The calligraphy brushes used by the priests would definitely be imbued with spirituality. It was highly likely he would find a cinnabar rosary there too. Hence, all he needed to do was to find a monastery instead of running all over Antique Street for his search.

"Mr. Grange, thank you for your guidance." Kai got to his feet and bowed.

Walter laughed heartily. "Don't mention it. It was nothing but a casual remark."

"Mr. Grange, excuse me for asking, but where did your Dragon Throne come from?" Kai inquired.

"Oh? You can tell how special this throne is?" Filled with pride, Walter explained, "I spent a lot of money to purchase this chair from overseas. It's a genuine Dragon Throne from one of the ancient dynasties. The emperor back then used to sit on it."

Walter gently ran his fingers over the throne. Evidently, he was enamored with it.

The Man's Decree Chapter 34 (The Man like none Other chapter 34)

[/ The Man's Decree](#)

The Dragon Throne was a symbol of one's status. Although Walter had collected many antiques, the throne was obviously his favorite. Every day, he would sit on it and feel the authority of an emperor.

"Mr. Grange, I would like to advise you to burn the Dragon Throne so that you may live longer," Kai persuaded.

"What do you mean?" Walter's brows knitted at Kai's words. "Are you cursing me to my death?"

Walter was infuriated. If it wasn't for Tommy, Kai wouldn't even have been worthy to step into his villa grounds. And yet, he was now spewing such vile words to him.

"Mr. Grange, please calm down. Mr. Chance must have his reasons for saying that." Tommy sprang to his feet to mollify Walter.

Then he turned to Kai. "Mr. Chance, you can be frank with us. After all, Mr. Grange is no outsider."

Tommy naturally knew that Kai was someone capable. Otherwise, there was no way for him to be the overlord of the Dragon Sect.

"Kid, if you're unable to give me a good reason, no one will be able to save you!"

Snorting, Walter stood up from the Dragon Throne.

Unfazed, Kai explained with a smile, "The Dragon Throne did belong to an emperor from an ancient dynasty. Unfortunately, it's covered with a vengeful aura. If my guess is correct, an emperor died on this very throne before. There's no other reason why it would be tainted with so much hatred otherwise.

"The reason you don't feel anything while being seated is that the spiritual energy within this entire area is being concentrated here. Hence, it's suppressing the Dragon Throne's aura for the time being. But as of now, the nine dragons on the throne have been filled with hatred. If you continue to keep it, you might lose your life very soon. Can't you see that the eyes of the dragons have begun to turn black?"

Kai's words sent a chill down Walter's spine and jolted him into action. When he took a closer look at the Dragon Throne, he realized the nine dragon heads had indeed turned slightly black compared to the colors on the rest of the throne.

"Kid, stop this fear-mongering of yours. The dragon heads have turned black due to oxidation from the passage of time. It's not filled with hatred. That's just a load of crap!" Walter snapped and slammed his hand on the table.

"Whatever!" Kai gave a disdainful scoff. "I wanted to save your life in return for the guidance you provided. And yet, you don't appreciate it. Perhaps this is what fate has in store for you. You might feel okay now, but you've been having nightmares every night for at least a month. In your nightmare, you're being constricted by a python, causing you to suffocate till you wake up!"

With that, Kai turned and left.

"Mr. Chance!" With an embarrassed expression on his face, Tommy ran after him. Meanwhile, Walter was stunned after being overwhelmed by Kai's words. I told no one about my dreams. So, how does he know about it in such great detail?

"Wait!" Walter called out as he too chased after Kai.

"What's wrong? Did I hit the nail on the head?" Kai sneered.

Finally, Walter nodded in embarrassment. “Ki— Mr. Chance, you’re right. I’ve been having nightmares recently. Moreover, the same dream has haunted me for a long time now.”

“The python in your dream is actually the nine dragons on the throne. Despite the hatred that’s suffusing them, they have yet to turn entirely black. Once they do, even God won’t be able to save you,” Kai replied blandly.

“In that case, what should I do?” Walter fully trusted Kai by then.

“Burn the Dragon Throne. You can’t use just any ordinary fire either. Instead, you have to burn it with paper notes until nothing is left,” Kai explained.

“This...” Looking at the Dragon Throne, Walter’s eyes were filled with reluctance. After all, he had spent significant effort to purchase it from overseas and naturally felt it a shame to suddenly burn it. Thus, he asked Kai again, “Mr. Chance, other than setting the Dragon Throne on fire, is there any other way?”

The Man’s Decree Chapter 35 (The Man like none Other chapter 35)

[/ The Man’s Decree](#)

There is!” Kai nodded. “All I need to do is to extract the Dragon Throne’s hatred and destroy the vengeful dragons.”

Walter was ecstatic to hear Kai’s reply. “In that case, Mr. Chance, please go ahead!”

“Why should I help you? In your eyes, I’m nothing but a fraud,” Kai sneered. Immediately, Walter was filled with remorse. “Mr. Chance, it was my mistake. I didn’t know any better and offended you instead. I hope you won’t hold it against me and are willing to save my life!” Walter pleaded sincerely.

At the same time, Tommy interceded, “Mr. Chance, Mr. Grange didn’t mean to insult you. I hope you can help him as he will still be of use to us in the future.” Tommy’s intention was obvious. Walter could be instrumental in the Templar Regiment’s expansion in Horington. Therefore, by helping Walter, Kai would be helping the Dragon Sect at the same time.

“Going forward, if you have any use for me, I’ll be at your service.” Walter hurriedly made his stance clear.

Only then did Kai nod in agreement. “Fine, I’ll help you destroy the dragons.” With that, Kai walked up to the Dragon Throne. His hand darted out to press on one of the dragon’s heads. The next moment, a strange scene unfolded. The carved dragon began to emit a faint golden hue. What followed was the sound of agonized dragon roars that rumbled on incessantly.

Meanwhile, Tommy and Walter watched on in astonishment. Illuminated by the golden light, the nine dragons began to move and rise into the sky. While their bodies emitted a black mist, they stared furiously at Kai, as if he had foiled their grand plan.

In the blink of an eye, the black mist enveloped the entire living hall, causing Tommy and Walter to have difficulty breathing.

At the same time, the century-old trees outside seemed to have sensed what was going on and began to sway violently even though there wasn’t any breeze at all. With their mouths gaping wide, both Tommy and Walter were stupefied by the sight of the giant dragons.

Walter, in particular, was already drenched in sweat. The thought of how he had

been sitting on top of a group of demonic creatures every day caused him to tremble in fear.

“Hatred induced dragons, begone!”

Kai’s expression was calm. With a flick of his hands, rays of golden light penetrated the dragons’ bodies.

Unleashing roars of desperation, the dragons began to morph into balls of black mist, which then flew toward Kai.

Opening his mouth, Kai took a deep breath to suck the black mist into his stomach.

In the very next moment, peace returned to the living hall.

Draco’s Focus Technique is amazing! It can actually absorb and cultivate energy from hatred too!

The thought delighted Kai.

Other than cultivating spiritual energy, the Focus Technique was able to do the same with hatred and anger, absorbing them to increase one’s strength.

Having digested the energy from hatred, Kai could feel his power growing stronger.

After a long while, Walter finally recovered from his shock. He quickly went up to Kai and bowed. “Thank you, Mr. Chance, for saving my life. I will never forget this!”

“Don’t mention it. I was just doing it for my own self-interest.”

Kai waved his hand dismissively.

The energy he derived from the hatred absorbed was more than what he could cultivate in half a month’s time.

Walter was slightly surprised as he didn’t know what Kai meant. Nonetheless, he didn’t dare dig any further. After all, there was a lot about the supernatural world that was beyond comprehension for laymen like him.

Turning his gaze to the Dragon Throne, Walter carefully asked, “Mr. Chance, about the throne...”

“The Dragon Throne has become an ordinary chair. Other than satisfying your ego, it has no other use. That aside, you have to take meticulous care of the old trees in the villa grounds, as they are the key to you living a long and healthy life,” Kai remarked while looking at the trees outside.

It was a shame the trees couldn’t be transplanted, as the spiritual energy they emitted would have been helpful to his training. If they could, Kai would have transported them to the top of the hill at Dragon Bay.